

# Tears of Nature

The trumbling sky rumbles and rumbles with  
roars of double the lion which reaches miles  
away,

The tempest cloud gathers around with fierceful  
might, where I emerge with the lonely cloud.

I falls like a bullet from the sky where I see  
the whole world bright or neither bright,

The cool breeze gently moves me up to the flots  
where I didn't expect to be.

When I descend some people cry but some don't.

Some cries because of thinking their plans demolished

Some don't because their thirst is been quenched

I been a purpose for this world if no me there  
is no you!

Wherever I go the whole world finds me useful.

Oh my maker! make the world bright, my previous  
presence, you be bright.

by Abduallah